

## THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

Founded 1896

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drafts should be drawn to The Anderson  
Intelligencer.

## The Weather.

Washington, May 11.—Forecast:  
South Carolina—Fair Tuesday, Wed-  
nesday cloudy.

## A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

Some reckon their age by their years.  
Some measure their life by art;  
But some tell their years by the flow  
of their tears  
And their lives by the means of  
their heart.

—Father Ryan.

## If the dogwood will the catnip?

Still, it puzzles one to read that the  
Mexicans are making such a desper-  
ate effort to take the Vera Cruz water  
works.We almost like to be an old soldier  
just to get the hospitality that we  
believe Anderson will give to these  
splendid old fellows.After seeing the three carloads of  
peaches from Due West yesterday, we  
have no hesitancy in saying that the  
late frost was a failure.Col. Gargas is going down to Havan-  
na, Vera Cruz and the Mexicans  
should be perfectly willing to pay him  
a million dollars for doing it.We envy those Shriners. They will  
visit a city that not only is not dry  
but is dustless and has paved streets.  
Come on paved streets, come on.We knew that Columbia had one  
lone skyscraper but hardly expected  
the esteemed State to write a half  
column tribute to it at this late day.A whirl around Anderson county in  
an auto shows more small grain to  
be seen in one day than the whole  
state planted 25 years ago. Keep it  
up.The Chautauqua season having op-  
ened, congress is putting in its best  
licks to finish its program as a num-  
ber of its members may make a little  
pin money, yes.Rumored that John A. Horton is  
thinking of throwing his wool hat into  
the congressional ring. Look out,  
boys, John wears a big one, and it  
will hold lots of votes.And speaking of Uncle Joe, here is  
the first literal translation of the in-  
itial paragraph of his speech, refer-  
ring to his opponent: "I ?? ?  
ZZZwrth!"The Chamber of Commerce of Ander-  
son has done a vast amount of good  
in one year, and the most of the work  
has not shown but will blossom into  
full bloom in the next four weeks.Hon. E. P. Vandiver when asked  
what kind of building he will put up  
adjoining the Intelligencer skyscraper  
said that he didn't know yet but it  
will go deeper than the Burriss sky-  
scraper.Real live Pullman carpent a whole  
day in Anderson. That's going some  
for a little old town that has only 19  
store buildings under construction.  
But they pass through Gaffney every  
day.To show conclusively that we are  
a peace-loving community and that  
we are for Woodrow Wilson, neighbor  
in house across way, has not played  
the "Star Spangled Banner," nor the  
"Battle Hymn of the Republic" in four  
days.

## THE SOUTH'S OPPORTUNITY

We have observed with interest that  
the movement for poultry clubs in this  
state is being established and is  
spreading. This has been a hobby of  
ours for some years. Why should not  
neighbors on rural free delivery routes  
organize into clubs to produce more  
poultry and garden products for the  
market?We use the rural free delivery route  
merely as a unit from which to start.  
The school district might suit better.  
The trouble has been the lack of mar-  
ket facilities. Every city in the coun-  
try should have a produce market and  
when such a system is put into opera-  
tion the markets in the larger cities  
will draw from the markets in the  
smaller cities.People must eat to live. And yet  
there is every evidence that the great  
plains of the west are not producing  
the cattle that they once did. What  
will be the ultimate result? Meat  
decrease in popularity as a diet.  
And when men turn to other matters  
or the south must produce more meat  
for food, the values of garden truck  
must rise. It is disheartening to a  
farmer to produce stuff to be sold and  
have to go to town and peddle it  
around. If there were a regularly es-  
tablished market, he could get better  
prices and have an easier way of dis-  
posing of his produce.H. L. Preston editor of Produce  
News of New York, long since has called  
attention to the fact that country  
produce will in a few years receive  
prices on New York market that now  
seem incredible. We urge the people  
of the south to organize for that  
event. Be ready with poultry clubs  
and tomato clubs and other such or-  
ganizations to ship from the farms di-  
rect to Baltimore, New York and other  
markets.The great trouble in the south has  
been that there have been no market  
facilities. Look at Morristown, Tenn.,  
today the great poultry center of the  
southeast. Ten years ago there was  
no considerable poultry business cen-  
tered there. What has done it? Co-  
operation. The combination of neigh-  
bors into clubs, and finally the build-  
ing of cold storage plants.Why should not something like that  
be done in South Carolina? Why  
should not the farmers on certain rural  
routes of Anderson county get to-  
gether and try this plan? If they  
have no storage warehouses in Ander-  
son they might get the commission  
men to find a place for storage at  
least. While carload shipments would  
at first be impossible, yet this would  
follow before very long and Anderson  
county eggs and chickens and butter  
might ere long be found on the tables  
of the great restaurants of New York  
city.The annual butter bill of New York  
city is \$35,000,000, said Mr. Preston.  
"We eat 275,000 pounds of it a day.  
This city is also the greatest live  
poultry market in the world. We are  
potato eaters, too. It takes 99,000 bar-  
rels of 180 pounds each for 365 days  
to feed us."A. M. Mitchell of Apula, N. Y.,  
cleaned up \$50,000 on cabbage stored  
last winter. He paid the farmers, \$8  
a ton, a high price for them and sold  
them from \$50 to \$55 a ton."

## CIRCULATION MANAGER

Theodore H. Godfrey, for some years  
connected with the circulation depart-  
ment of the Spartanburg Herald, ar-  
rived in Anderson yesterday to assume  
the position of circulation manager of  
The Intelligencer. Mr. Godfrey has  
already assumed his new duties.He is an experienced man in this  
work, and will appreciate any com-  
plaint from any subscriber who does  
not get his paper, feeling that he can  
correct any irregularities. Mr. God-  
frey has somewhat of an undertaking  
as establishing and extending the cir-  
culation of a new paper is a difficult  
and exacting task, and he urges every  
subscriber of the paper to keep him  
posted as to the manner in which the  
paper is delivered or is not so that  
he may correct any tangles.

## OTT'S HOT SHOTS

We begin the publication today of a  
series of "hot shots" from Dr. Edward  
Amherst Ott, the distinguished sociol-  
ogist who captivated Anderson in his  
masterly and searching address on  
heredity during the Chautauqua. Dr.  
Ott has prepared a quip for every day  
in the year, and has selected The In-  
telligencer as one of the papers in  
the United States through which he  
will try to reach the people. There  
will be a new "shot" every day, and  
he suggests to the readers that they  
cut them out and keep them for re-  
ference, for he expects to come along  
this way again some time and will  
talk to the people again on the great  
problems of the day.In other words, Ben Tillman is go-  
ing to find out if "Old King Coal"  
is still a merry old soul, even if it  
breaks every prong from his trenchant  
pitchfork.

## WEALTH IN THESE OLD HILLS

There is wealth in these old hills  
of Anderson county. The good farm-  
ers long since have found that out.  
But there is another kind of wealth,  
the kind that is to be found in dig-  
ging for gold. Some time ago we told  
of the finding of white sapphires,  
stones that have every appearance of  
the diamond. Some of these bring  
good prices. In the section of country  
along the line between Abbeville and  
Anderson there is a large deposit of  
a fine grade of amethysts.But what is more important, there  
is gold in the hills of these two coun-  
ties. By gold mining the people have  
the idea of stumbling upon nuggets,  
digging away for months perhaps and  
finding nothing and then all of a sud-  
den coming upon wealth by accident.  
But that is one kind of gold mining  
which is becoming obsolete in this  
country.The gold in this section is not in  
pockets or in nuggets, and it is pos-  
sible that no man would become  
wealthy by delving for gold in that  
manner. It requires work to produce  
gold just as it does to produce crops.  
But if it can be produced by effort,  
why should it not be done? Because  
we cannot produce Egyptian cotton in  
this section is no reason why some  
kind of cotton should not be produced.We have been told that Mr. Edison  
has invented a way for grinding the  
gold out of rocks that will reduce the  
cost to a minimum. If this be the  
case, it would greatly promote the  
wealth of this section. There are in-  
deed only certain localities where gold  
may be found, but these are not now  
given to agriculture, and if it is pos-  
sible to convert the rocky old hillsides  
the western portion of South Caro-  
lina into gold producing lands it would  
be doubling assets. We have been  
told by practical miners that owners  
of the lands could make more out of  
a systematic digging than they could  
out of 15 cents cotton with a 15,000-  
600 bale crop at a bale and a half to  
the acre.That does not sound much like a  
bonanza in gold mining, but it would  
add to the wealth of the country to re-  
claim what is dormant and useless.

## THE NEW DAY IN EDUCATION

What is education? Is it scholastic  
training without practical utility, or is  
it a training that is useful in solv-  
ing the problems of life?  
Education, apparently, are not  
agreed and the mere layman may  
think for himself.Originally education consisted of  
some knowledge of the ancient litera-  
ture and was such an equipment as  
enabled one to lay claim to what was  
called culture. Subsequently mathe-  
matics and science were added as  
useful training; that is, those branches  
were not taught in their relation to  
practical problems, as certain arith-  
metics in use today attest; but, on the  
contrary, the scholars disdained to  
apply themselves to the perplexities of  
the commonplace and continued their  
exclusive studies.This training, designed for the aris-  
tocrats of old, was found inapplicable  
to the complex requirements of modern  
life, so technical schools were es-  
tablished, and right warmly did the  
old seats of learning decry the innova-  
tion; but in time the public mind  
accepted the technical school and de-  
manded the inclusion of applied sci-  
ence in any course claiming to be use-  
ful for those not contemplating pro-  
fessional life. So far have we gone  
that today we believe that education  
is inapplicable which does not ac-  
quaint the student with the best  
means of solving the elementary prob-  
lems, with enough practical science to  
appreciate the marvelous develop-  
ment about us.Let us not be understood as under-  
valuing literary and philosophic train-  
ing. The mere scientist is as poor a  
specimen of educational development  
as the one-sided man of philosophy.  
Each may contribute largely to the  
enrichment of life for humanity, but  
for the average man or woman such whol-  
ly unalarmed training is unavail-  
able.What the times demand is an edu-  
cation that will cause an unfolding of  
the mind, cause it to bloom out as  
does the flower in the sunlight. The  
mind is not merely to be made a ware-  
house, nor is it merely to be a ma-  
chine to direct the use of the hands.  
But cultural education along with  
manual training is the demand that  
the world should make.The Anderson bunch will not leave  
the "rine" in Shrine, be-lieve muh.Anderson county juries are away  
above the average in the state.Anderson is My Town—Every one  
of those beautiful girls from Due  
West.Tens of W. L. F. say that  
all he has to do is to keep on working  
for Anderson and they will work for  
him.NATION PAYS  
HONOR TO DEAD

(Continued From First Page.)

Mayor Mitchell briefly eulogized the  
dead and laid upon one of the caissons  
a wreath of flowers, symbolic of the  
city's respect. After this brief halt  
the cortege resumed its measured  
progress to Manhattan bridge and  
over this to the navy yard. The quiet  
restraint that had characterized the  
crowds in the streets gave way as the  
procession proceeded to the East side  
and Brooklyn to storms of applause.  
Here it seemed that the presence of  
the president eclipsed the grief of the  
occasion.

## President Applauded.

In the naval parade grounds the  
demonstration found a small physical  
compass. Less than 10,000 were able  
to pack themselves into the place  
and face the stand where stood  
the president with bare head. Mayor  
Mitchell was at his right, and Secre-  
tary Daniels of the navy, at his left.  
With sharp precision the bluejackets  
their white hats catching the dull sun-  
light, drew up into military formation  
before the stand. At the same time  
the seventeen caissons, draped with  
flags, and banked with flowers contrib-  
uted by the sailor-comrades of the  
dead, were laid directly in front of  
the stand.A moment later the crowd was per-  
mitted to enter and immediately it  
covered the entire field. The band of  
battleship Texas played softly "Near-  
er My God to Thee" and the naval  
chaplain, Cassard, began his invoca-  
tion. In referring to the dead he  
robes, he prayed it would not be nec-  
essary to make a further sacrifice on  
the altar of patriotism.Secretary Daniels then turned to the  
president, and read the names of the  
nineteen men, in whose honor the fun-  
eral was held and delivered a brief  
eulogy.

## Secretary Daniels Talks.

"Mr. President, I have the solemn  
honor to report to you as comman-  
der in chief of the United States navy  
names of the fifteen sailors and four  
marines who recently at Vera Cruz  
sealed with their blood their devotion  
to the flag of their country. All were  
in the prime of vigorous young man-  
hood. Of the nineteen who answered  
their last roll call with cheerful 'aye,  
aye, sir,' thirteen were 22 or under.  
The oldest was 36, the youngest 19.  
Their average age was but a little  
over 23. They were young and sud-  
denly behead life's morn decline. They  
gave not only all they were but all they  
had."The first to make the noblest con-  
tribution that a man may give was  
George Pollock of the Commonwealth  
of Pennsylvania. He was in his twen-  
tieth year and served as a seaman in  
the United States steamship Florida.  
"I hand you, sir, the names of these  
heroes recorded high in the national  
role of honor that they may be pre-  
served in the archives of our repub-  
lic. Their services will be held in  
last remembrance by a grateful peo-  
ple."President Wilson stood with head  
bowed. His deeply lined face showed  
the grief and solemnity of the occa-  
sion; but in general his appearance  
gave no indication of the recent strain  
at Washington. He delivered his  
eulogy of the dead in a low, clear voice,  
that carried to the farthest parts of  
the field. It was followed by a pray-  
er by Rabbi Stephen Wise, and a ben-  
ediction by John Chickwick, chaplain of  
the old battleship Maine.Three volleys fired by the marines  
across the consecrated dead, the final  
melody of "taps" and the funeral  
services were completed. They had  
lasted a little less than an hour.PUBLIC SCHOOLS  
PLAN CLOSINGProgram Announced for Events  
To Take Place At End Of  
Present SessionMany plans are under way for the  
closing exercises to be held by the  
public schools of Anderson and more  
especially the 11th grade of the high  
school, for May 29. The exercises are  
to begin at 10 a. m. and several fea-  
tures have been arranged as will be  
seen from the following program:Invocation.  
Hymn—Holy, Holy, Holy.  
Class History—Guy Cromer.  
The U. D. C. Medal Essay—"The Ef-  
fect of the War Between the States on  
Education in the South."  
Chorus.  
Reading—"The Mayor's Story," Miss  
Mary Riley.  
Class Prophecy, Miss Lorena Pickell.  
Delivery of the U. D. C. Medal and  
of certificates.  
Chorus.  
Benediction.

## OTT'S HOT SHOTS

IN THE WAR ON POVERTY.

Produce Here, Waste Less.

EDWARD AMHERST OTT

Enlist for Life, Pass the Word Along—Miss You Today! Get you  
Tomorrow.

(Make a jump back of these hot shots)

## FROM WHITFIELD

Belton, R. 3, May 11.—Will you  
please allow me space in your valu-  
able paper to discuss a few things.  
I think there are a lot of parents  
who need to read up on rearing their  
children. Of course, I am not compe-  
tent to tell them how, but know and  
see a great many mistakes they make.For one thing, they avoid training  
them when quite small, and do not  
show their love for them. If we would  
only show our love, how much good  
could be accomplished. Love is the  
greatest thing to be considered. Just  
think how we would feel if there was  
no love.Our churches are drifting away. I  
fear, for the lack of love and real  
friendship things a church must have.  
I have in mind a church composed  
mainly of pleasure-seeking girls and  
boys of course there are old mem-  
bers who seemingly never realize  
that there is great work to be done  
right at our doors. They may mean  
well, but it is not a very good  
example to set for the world to look  
upon and scoff at the idea of being  
with the church.Folks differ on the subject of dan-  
cing. I will state a few facts I know,  
and then leave the reader to guess my  
belief. Some young folks will say  
they dance and belong to the church,  
not one after God's own heart, I as-  
sure you, else they would have been  
dropped from the list. If all the mem-  
bers of the church were dancing mem-  
bers, would not the church be poorly  
represented? What kind of influence  
would their church have on the world?  
Could Christ point to that church and  
say, "Behold, a church that is dead to  
sin, and alive to righteousness."No, but would say, "Depart from me,  
ye workers of iniquity; I never knew  
you."If you will turn to Matthew 14: 1-12,  
you will find that dancing started off  
with murder. Now go into your closets  
and ask God to give you a new  
and broader vision, pray for sympathy,  
for love for others, and above all, light  
that will illumine the dark corners of  
our unused brain and awaken noble  
impulses in a slumbering soul. If this  
reaches the press, will try to do bet-  
ter next time.

Anonymous.

Whitfield, May 11.—Farmers in this  
burg are real anxious for a nice rain  
now and not so much wind.The many friends of Mr. Harmon  
Dunlap will be delighted to know that  
he was doing nicely when he was last  
heard from after undergoing an opera-  
tion at the Anderson Hospital on last  
Tuesday.Misses Della Elrod and Coralee  
Pharr dined with the Misses Cox on  
last Sunday.Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Campbell and  
little daughter Mary Evie and Robbie  
spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E.  
C. Bolter.Miss Clara Batten spent last Sunday  
with Misses Lena and Eulalie Burgess.  
Mrs. Jeff Cox and daughters, Lena  
and Margie, were in this community  
last Sunday.Mrs. John Kay and children of Mid-  
way dined with Mrs. Bob King Sun-  
day.Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith spent  
Saturday night with Mr. C. W. King  
and family.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST

The committee on homes for the  
reunion has been meeting with a great  
deal of success. Leon L. Rice, the  
chairman of the committee is a hus-  
tler.In the upper part of the county cot-  
ton is coming up in fine stands, but  
in the eastern and lower parts it is  
said that there has not been enough  
rain to make it sprout. Rain is need-  
ed everywhere, a regular soaking rain.The people of Anderson were more  
than ever glad yesterday that the lov-  
ely girls of the Woman's College of  
Due West suffered no serious injury  
in the recent accident there. A gen-  
eral emigration from Anderson to Due  
West is feared.The T. P. A. Boys who went to Col-  
umbia have all returned and declare  
that never in all of the history of the  
T. P. A. was such generous hospital-  
ity showered upon the delegates.  
There were all kinds of showers, in-  
cluding a trip down the river in a  
boat, which got stuck long enough  
for the "bots" to pass a jolly time  
aboard, knowing that they were not  
bound for Mexico.Jas. J. Baldwin, the well known ar-  
chitect, will undergo an operation for  
appendicitis at the Anderson County  
Hospital today. He has been suffer-  
ing from this trouble for some time.Rev. Dr. John F. Vines has gone to  
the Southern Baptist convention and  
will be gone to ten days. His pulpit  
arrangements during his absence have  
been made.

## BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD

(Written by Theodore O'Hara in 1817)

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat,  
The soldier's last tattoo:  
No more on life's parade shall meet,  
That brave and fallen few.  
On fame's eternal campaign ground  
Their silent tents are spread,  
And glory guards with solemn round,  
The bivouac of the dead.No rumor of the foe's advance,  
Now swells upon the wind,  
No troubled thoughts at midnight  
haunts,  
Of loved ones left behind;  
No vision of the morrow's strife,  
The warriors dream alarms,  
No braying horn nor screaming fire  
At dawn shall call to arms.Their shivered swords are red with  
rust:  
Their plumed heads are bowed;  
Their haughty banner trailed in dust.  
Is now their martial shroud,  
And piteous funeral tears have  
washed,  
The red stains from each brow,  
And the proud forms by battle gashed,  
Are free from anguish now.The neighbor's troops, the flashing  
blade,  
The bugle's stirring blast,  
The charge, the dreadful cannonade  
The din and shout are passed;  
Nor war's wild note nor glory's peal  
Shall thrill with fierce delight  
Those breasts that nevermore will feel  
The rapture of the fight.Like the fierce northern hurricane  
That sweeps his great plateau,  
Flashed with the triumphs yet to gain,  
Came down the terrible foe  
Who heard the thunder of his fray,  
Break o'er the field by month.  
Knew well the war watchword of that  
day  
Was victory or death.Long had the doubted conflict raged  
O'er all the stricken plain;  
For never before had waged,  
The vengeful blood of Spain;  
And still the storm or battle blew,  
Still swelled the glory tide;  
No long our stout old chieftain knew  
Such odds his strength could bide.Twas in that hour his stern command  
Called to a martyr's grave,  
The flower of his beloved land,  
The nation's flag to save.  
By rivers of their father's gore,  
His first-born laurels grew  
And well he deemed the sons would  
pour  
Their lives for glory too.Full many a northern's breath was  
swamp,  
On August's plain,  
And along the plying sky has swept  
Above its mouldered plain.  
The raven's scream or eagle's flight,  
Or shepherd's penate lay,  
A lone awakens each sullen height,  
That frowned o'er that dreary fray.If May is to find you  
in the vestless vanguard,  
you'll appreciate what  
we can show you in  
shirts.Rich Russian cords in  
plain white or lines of  
color.Fine negligee with  
patterns to match the  
neckwear.Soft fabrics in silk,  
pongee, silk and cotton,  
soisette, madras and  
cheviot.All here and neckwear  
rich enough to be entitled  
to a full showing.Eclipse Shirts, \$1. to  
\$1.50.Manhattan shirts  
\$1.50. \$2. to \$3.50.

Wash ties, 25c. and 50c.

Silk ties, 25c. 50c. \$1.

Order by parcels post. We prepay  
all charges.B. O. Cranst Co.  
"The Store with a Conscience"Sons of the Dark and Bloody Ground,  
You must not slumber there,  
Where stranger's steps and tongues  
resound.Along the heedless air  
Your own proud land's heroic soil,  
Shall be your fitter grave;  
She claims from war his richest spoil;  
The ashes of the brave.Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest  
Far from the gory field,  
Born to a Spartan mother's breast  
On many a bloody shield;  
The sunshine of their native sky  
Smiles sadly on them here,  
And kindred eyes and hearts watch by  
The heroic's sepulchre.Rest on embalmed and sainted dead;  
Dear as the blood we gave;  
No impious steps here shall tread  
The herbage of your grave;  
Nor shall your glory be forgot,  
While fame her record keeps,  
Or honor paints the hallowed spot  
Where valor proudly sleeps.Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone  
In deathless song shall tell,  
When many a vanished age has flown  
The story how ye fell.  
Nor wreck nor change nor winter's  
blight,  
Nor time's remorseless doom,  
Shall dim one ray of glory's light  
That guilds your deathless tomb.

## BEEF CATTLE INDUSTRY

Has Been Found Unprofitable in North  
Carolina Experiment Station.Washington, May 11.—Referring to  
the advantages of the South for the  
live stock industry, President Harrison  
of the Southern Railway Company  
today called attention to a com-  
munication which he had just received  
from Mr. R. S. Curtis, animal hus-  
bandman in charge of beef cattle and  
sheep investigations at the North Car-  
olina Agricultural Experiment station,  
giving the result of marketing nine  
hundred and seventy head of cattle  
shipped from western North Carolina  
to points in the eastern part of the  
State for feeding.The feeding of these cattle, which  
was largely in the nature of an ex-  
periment, was done with the coopera-  
tion of the Agricultural Experiment sta-  
tion and the live stock agents of the  
Southern Railway have been in close  
touch with it.The results are such as to clearly  
establish that, when they are properly  
handled, cattle be fed in North Caro-  
lina, and marketed at a substantial  
profit. This applies also to South  
Carolina.The report made by Mr. Curtis also  
shows that the average market of  
profit on all of these nine hundred  
and seventy cattle was \$1.35 per cow,  
which compares very favorably with  
an average market of \$1.00 per cow  
received by cattle shippers in the so-  
called "Corn Belt" States.